

THE ABBOT CIRCLE



1918

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PHILLIPS ACADEMY



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— THE —
ABBOT CIRCLE



ABBOT ACADEMY
ANDOVER, MASSACHUSETTS
— 1918 —



THE ANDOVER PRESS
ANDOVER, MASS.



Senior Marching Song

As the Seniors march along
 With steady step and strong,
 Our hearts are true,
 Our thoughts with you,
 Our Alma Mater dear.
 And as the end draws near,
 We go without a fear,
 We'll strive to do
 Our best for you,
 Our Alma Mater fair.

The Class of Nineteen Eighteen dedicates this book of
the Abbot Circle to the

Abbot Girls in the Service

Olive T. Crawford, 1876

Sara H. McCay, 1881

Jean E. Hillson, 1887

Katherine L. Parker, 1874

Mary S. Churchill, 1897

Martha E. Blakeslee, 1902

Mabel J. Fordham, 1984

Comelia Williams, 1905

Elizabeth Beeble, 1906

Winifred W. Warren, 1915



*Out in the world there's a circle so wide
Of the girls who went out in the past,
The girls who are doing their best for mankind
And will do their best till the last.*



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

LOUISE BACON, *President*

RUTH EATON, *Vice-President*

DOROTHEA CLARK, *Secretary*

NATALIE WEED, *Treasurer*



RUTH EMILY ALLEN

56 Bartlet Street Andover, Mass.

*"True as the needle to the pole or as the
dial to the sun."*



IRENE ATWOOD

19 Ridgefield Road Winchester, Mass.

*"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall, and
most divinely fair."*

English V Play '16	Glee Club '18
Senior-Mid Play	Senior Play
Fidelio President '18	English V Play '18





LOUISE JACKSON BACON

10 Fairview Street Newton, Mass.

*"Happy art thou as if every day
Thou hadst picked up a horseshoe."*

Northfield Delegate	Class President '18
Fidelio '17, '18	Student Council '18
Odeon '17, '18	Senior-Mid Play
Class Secretary '17	Senior Play
Class Book Committee	
Representative Committee	Patriotic League



DOROTHY BUSHNELL

58 Bartlet Street Andover, Mass.

*"Age can never bend or win her,
There's a heart of youth within her."*

Fidelio	English V Play '18
Senior Play	Class President '15



DOROTHEA CLARK

St. Johnsbury Vermont

*"The maxim, know thyself, dost not suffice,
Know others, know them well, that's my advice."*

English V Play '17 Glee Club '17
Fidelio Leader Glee Club '18
Class Secretary '18



RUTH FARRINGTON CLARK

169 Chestnut St. No. Andover, Mass.

*"Speak then to me,
Who neither beg nor fear
Your favor nor your hate."*





HARRIET LANE COLBY

126 Pleasant St. Claremont, N. H.

*"There is a gift, beyond the reach of art,
"of being eloquently silent."*

English V Play



MARY FREETHY DAVIS

360 Andover St. No. Andover, Mass.

"Patience is good but joy is best."

Prize Play '18



CAROLYN ELIZABETH DOOLIN

57 Bishop St. St. Albans, Vt.

"I never dare to write as funny as I can."

Odeon English V Play
Senior Play



RUTH HATHAWAY EATON

10 Whittemore St. W. Roxbury, Mass.

*"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men."*

Vice-President '16 Class President '17
Vice-President '18 A. A. A. Treasurer '18
Senior-Mid Play Student Council





DOROTHY FAIRFIELD

37 Broad St. Westfield, Mass.

"She's beautiful and therefore to be wooed."

Basketball '17

Hockey '18

"A" Society

Fidelio



HELEN RUTH FARRINGTON

158 Lowell St. Peabody, Mass.

*"Whereso'er thou move good luck shall
fling her old shoe after."*

Fidelio
Glee Club

French Play
Senior Play



HELEN WENTWORTH FRENCH
20 School St. Andover, Mass.

"A tender heart, a will inflexible."

Odeon



ELIZABETH AGNES GRAY
2122 Woodland Ave. Duluth, Minn.

"She's beautiful as sweet."

Senior Play





ANGELE MILDRED GREENOUGH

Spokane

Washington

*"If a good face is a letter of recommendation,
A good heart is a letter of credit."*

Fidelio

Senior Play



ELIZABETH BLODGETT HOLMES

430 East St.

Janesville, Wis.

*"All literature writes the character of the
wise man."*

Class Treasurer '17

English V Play

Literary Editor of Courant '16-'18



CLARISSA ALDEN HORTON

Winsor Locks

Conn.

*"I would be friends with you and have
your love."*

President A. C. A. '18 Secretary A. C. A. '17
Fidelio '16 Northfield Delegate '16, '17
Class Secretary '16 Student Council '16-'18
Representative Committee Patriotic League



AVALITA ELLIS HOWE

35 Winthrop St.

Marlboro, Mass.

*"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and
thoughtful of others."*

Hockey '17

"A" Society

Senior Play





MARION FILDEW HUBBARD

76 Fairgrove Ave. Pontiac, Mich.

*"Her silver voice is the rich music of a
summer bird."*

Fidelio '17, '18

Glee Club '18

Senior Play



MARY ABBOTT JEPHERSON

134 Brown St. Providence, R. I.

*"She turn'd and she blush'd, and she smiled,
And she looked sae bashfully down."*

Senior Play Tennis Tournament '17 (singles)



BEATRICE ELLEN KENYON

23 Dartmouth St. Lawrence, Mass.

*"Then on! then on! where duty leads,
My course be onward still."*

Fidelio '15, '16



MARY KUNKEL

1607 No. Second St. Harrisburg, Pa.

"Burom, blithe and debonair."

Class Book Board '18
"A" Society

Hockey Team '18
Senior-Mid Play





ANNA LOIS LINDSAY

98 E. Main St. Amsterdam, N. Y.

"Mindful not of herself."

Glee Club '17, '18 Northfield Delegate
Senior Play



EMMA VAIL LUCE

180 Glenwood Ave. East Orange, N. J.

*"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low,
an excellent thing in woman."*

Glee Club '18 Fidelio '18
Senior Play



MARION RUSSELL McPHERSON

67 Chestnut St. Waban, Mass.

"The greatest happiness comes from the greatest activity."

Class Secretary '17	President A. A. A. '18
English V Play	Student Council '18
Class Book Board '17, '18	Hockey '18
"A" Society	Honor "A"
Senior Play	
Representative Committee	Patriotic League



CATHERINE McREYNOLDS

3241 R St., Washington, D. C.

"I would help others out of a fellow feeling."

Fidelio '16	Senior-Mid Play
Senior Play	





HELEN FLORENCE MARTIN

Newport

New Hampshire

*"A friend is most a friend of whom the best
remains to learn."*

Senior Play



MARTHA GRACE MILLER

473 Hudson Ave.

Newark, Ohio

*"Quips and cranks and wanton wiles,
Nods and becks and wreathed smiles."*

Vice-President '17

Honor "A"

Senior-Mid Play

Senior Play

Courant Board '17, '18

Glee Club '18

Hockey '17

Student Council

English V Play

Secretary A. C. A '18

Fidelio '18



MARGARET MORRIS

6604 Wayne Ave. Germantown, Pa.

*"To those who know thee not, no words can paint,
And those who know thee, know all words are
faint."*

English V Play '17

Senior Play



KATHERINE MENZIES PINCKNEY

111 Main St. Andover, Mass.

*"Muse not that I thus suddenly proceed;
For what I will, I will, and there an end."*

Class Book Board '18

Fidelio

Odeon

Senior-Mid Play

Senior Play

Prize Play '18





KATHARINE RICHTER

12 Essex St. E. Orange, N. J.

"We meet thee like a pleasant thought."

Northfield Delegate Class Book Board '18
Senior Play



HELEN BRIGGS ROBERTSON

123½ Main St. Andover, Mass.

"Steadiness is the foundation of all virtue."

French Play '17 Senior Play
Fidelio '15, '16 Class Treasurer '16



VELMA LEONE ROWELL

20 Allerton St. Plymouth, Mass.

"Cares not a pin what they said or may say."

Senior-Mid Play

Senior Play



JULIE SHERMAN

14 Everett Ave. Winchester, Mass.

*"Deep brown eyes running over with glee,
Bonny brown eyes are the eyes for me."*

Class President '15

Odeon

Vice-President '16

Secretary A. A. A. '16

Class President '16 (last half)

Glee Club

Basketball '17

Northfield Delegate

Hockey '18

Class Book Board '18

"A" Society '17, '18

Fidelio





MARGARET BAILEY SPEER

Englewood

New Jersey

*"Heart to conceive, the understanding to
direct, and the hand to execute."*

Senior Play



DOROTHY MARY STALKER

85 Trenton St.

East Boston, Mass.

*"Tidings do I bring, and lucky joys
And golden times."*

A. C. A. Treasurer

Senior Play



CATHERINE LOUISE STILWELL

1303 Jackson St. Anderson, Ind.

"Reproof on her lip, but a smile in her eyes."

Odeon President Student Government
President Patriotic League



VIRGINIA VINCENT

Boonton New Jersey

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

Senior-Mid Play Senior Play
Odeon '17 President Odeon '18





NATALIE WEED

The Oakley Newburgh, N. Y.

*"Knocks at our hearts and finds our
thoughts at home."*

English V Play '17, '18 Senior-Mid Play
Senior Play Class Treasurer '17, '18



INTERVALE





Intervale Songs

TUNE:—“*Pack up Your Troubles in Your Old Kit Bag*”

Pack up your “woolies” in your knitting-bag
And smile, smile, smile,
For we are going up to Intervale, for a little while,
What’s the use of worrying?
Exams are over now.
So — Pack up your “woolies” in your knitting-bag
And smile, smile, smile.

TUNE:—“*Sure, a Little Bit of Heaven*”

Sure a little bit of heaven fell from out the sky one day
And it nestled in New Hampshire, not so many miles away;
And when the angels found it, sure it looked so sweet and fair,
They said, “Suppose we leave it, for it is so peaceful there.”
So they sprinkled it with sawdust just to make the pine trees grow,
They’re the finest ones that can be found, no matter where you go,
And they placed the mountains ’round it just to keep away the gale,
And when they had it finished, sure, they called it — Intervale.



TUNE:—“*The Siren's Song*”

Intervale, we've waited so long for you,
Intervale, at last we have come to you,
All the Senior Class is here,
We have heard such fabulous tales
About Intervale, we love you, without a doubt,
Sings the class of dear old 1918.

TUNE:—“*Wait Till the Cows Come Home*”

We've come back to old Abbot dear,
We've come back and we're glad we're here,
Talk about your griddle-cakes and steak and apple-pie,
Talk about your coasting and your skiing jumps so high;
We have had all this and we've had a little more,
We have had more fun than we've ever had before,
We've been up to Intervale,
We've lived to tell the tale,
So just wait, wait, wait,
It will be great, great, great,
When you go up to Intervale.



ABBOT 1918

Grinds.





"A mourning or a Funeral" — *Reports?*

"With just enough learning to misquote." — *K. Righter*

"This ornament is but the gilded shore to a most dangerous sea."
— *A Call to the Office*

"Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do and die." — *Ethics Class*

"The loud laugh that spake a vacant mind." — *D. Clark*

"No Man's Land." — *Abbot*

"There's a third silent party to all our doings." — *The Proctors*

"Comb down her hair; look! look! it stands upright." — *D. Stalker*

"Unquiet meals make ill digestion." — *Abbot Dining Room*



MISS KING: "We will now have a dumb show of voting. Helen Vedder will take the chair."

Ruth H. had promised to lend Georgie "The Leopard Woman".

GEORGIE: "Hey, Rufus, where's 'The Tiger Lady'?"

MISS K.: "You can tell the will of the assembly by the ayes and nos."

J. ABBE: "What do you do with the nose, blow it?"

MAJOR DAVY (*to M. McPherson, whom he had just put in charge of the company*): "What is the first thing you notice about them?"

MARION (*blankly*): "Why — they're dressed!"

IN HISTORY IV

MISS C.: "When the Turks didn't get Hungary (hungry), the Emperor did ——"

MISS K., in referring to the "Material Me", pointed to her jabot and said to D. Bushnell: "What is this?"

DOT: "Why — that's vanity."

Marjorie Miles, with a very perplexed and worried expression, ran up to Julia Abbe. "Oh, Julia!" she exclaimed, "Can't you please tell me where I can find a copy of 'The Voyage of an Inland Donkey'?"

Karno Weld, with much enthusiasm, asked, after a Sunday Night Organ Recital: "Say, why is Mr. Ashton like a baby?"

No answer came from the astonished assembly.

"Why, because he plays with his feet," answered Karno triumphantly.

Miss Matthews, in Bible class, explained in an interesting way how, if a girl is married in the west of Palestine she goes to live with her husband's mother, who beats her and treats her very cruelly.

Blossom, busily engaged in sketching fairheads, only hears a word now and then, but enough to make her say indignantly:

"That's not true at all. I know a girl who got married and went out West, and her stepmother never came near her!"



Music Hath Charms to Soothe the Savage Breast

- "My Sweetie."— *M. Greenough*
 "I'm All Bound up in the Mason Dixon Line."— *C. McReynolds*
 "She's a Grand Old Girl."— *M. Kunkel*
 "I Wonder What He's Doing To-night?" — *V. Rowell*
 "Farmyard Blues."— *R. Clark*
 "Indiana."— *L. Stilwell*
 "Just a Voice to Call Me Dear."— *K. Pinckney*
 "Billy Boy."— *D. Bushnell*
 "Fighting for Old P. A."— *H. French*
 "There's a Little Bit of Bad in Every Good Little Girl."— *H. Martin*
 "I Don't Want to Get Well."— *R. Eaton*
 "The Musical Snore."— *I. Alwood*
 "It's a Hard, Hard World."— *A. Howe*
 "I'm So Busy."— *M. Speer*
 "Dance and Grow Thin."— *V. Vincent*
 "I'm Always Chasing Rainbows."— *R. Farrington*
 "The Wearing of the Green."— *E. Doolin*
 "K — K — Katy, My B — B — Beautiful L — L — Lady."— *K. Righter*
 "Chinatown, My Chinatown."— *E. Luce*
 "An Old-fashioned Girl."— *M. Hubbard*
 "You're a Great Big Lonesome Baby."— *R. Allen*
 "I Like the Boys."— *M. Davis*
 "Some Little Girl."— *L. Bacon*
 "It's a Great Life if You Don't Weaken."— *N. Weed*
 "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here."— *D. Clark*
 "Have a Heart."— *L. Lindsay*
 "I Can Tell by the Way You Dance, Dear."— *D. Fairfield*
 "Some Day, Somewhere."— *C. Horton*
 "Give Me the Moonlight."— *M. McPherson*
 "Don't Lose Your Way."— *B. Kenyon*
 "Pack up Your Troubles in Your Old Kit Bag and Smile, Smile, Smile."
M. G. Miller
 "The Girl with the Curl."— *D. Stalker*
 "Harmony Blues."— *M. Morris*
 "The Girl in Uniform."— *E. Holmes*
 "My Little Girl."— *M. Jepherson*
 "In the Telephone."— *H. Robertson*
 "Going Up."— *L. Colby*
 "For You a Rose."— *J. Sherman*

“*Varium Et Mutabile Semper Magistra*”

There is a hard study they give,
And it goes through our heads like a sieve.
But the teacher of Math
Makes a possible path
Whereby we may struggle and live.

But we struggle in other things, too:
In Physics we cry “Boo-hoo-hoo”;
But our cries are not vain
When we take every pain
With magnet and lever and screw.

We have a professor of Lit
Whose teaching is colored with wit.
Her instructing ability
Upsets her stability
And gives us poor kiddies a fit.

And then there is dear Mother Chick,
Who constantly on us doth pick.
Though useless it be,
Because — don't you see —
We all think her classes are slick.

Then Psych — it is terrible work —
With such a prof how can we shirk?
With her inspiration
How in creation
Could our minds have a twist or a quirk?





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WEARERS OF THE HONOR "A"

KATHERINE HAMBLET, 1919
MARION MCPHERSON, 1918

MARTHA GRACE MILLER, 1918
MARY CHURCH, 1917



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KATHERINE HAMBLET	<i>Vice-President</i>
HELEN VEDDER	<i>Secretary</i>
RUTH EATON	<i>Treasurer</i>



HOCKEY TEAM

KATHERINE HAMBLET

GLADYS COLE

MARTHA GRACE MILLER

HELEN VEDDER

JULIE SHERMAN

DOROTHY FAIRFIELD

MARION MCPHERSON (*Capt.*)

MARY BUSHNELL

MARY KUNKEL

AVALITA HOWE

ETHEL DIXON



"A" SOCIETY

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JULIE SHERMAN

MARTHA GRACE MILLER

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DOROTHY FAIRFIELD

MARY BUSHNELL

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MARTHA GRACE MILLER



The Book of the Chronicles of the Children of Eighteen

RULERS

LOUISE BACON	<i>Chief Judge</i>
RUTH EATON	<i>Chief Elder</i>
DOROTHEA CLARK	<i>Scribe</i>
NATALIE WEED	<i>Keeper of the Shekels</i>

CHAPTER I

1. In the beginning there was the class of eighteen, and it was twelve members strong.

2. And the children of eighteen knew not one another, for they came from far lands.

3. And being so young and slight of stature, they were thought not to need a leader; so they lived as best they might.

4. Now it came to pass, that seven of the twelve were of great courage, and dwelt in the land of Bells and Classes for five long years, but the remainder, being of little courage, departed into the far countries from whence they had come.

5. Now the names of these faithful children of the class of eighteen were:—

6. Ruth, surnamed Allen, a gleaner of lessons, who waxed exceeding bright. Dorothy, of the house of Fairfield, who delighted as a strong man, to run a race, yea, even a mighty race down a hockey field, and leadeth the rest of the children of eighteen in lifting their voices in chants and discords.

7. And there were also Helen, a scribe, and foreigner, being of the Clan of Odeon and being French; and Bushnell, even a Dot, who lifteth her voice in the clan of Fidelio in praise of the children of eighteen.

8. Yea, also Clark and Davis, from the kingdom lying to the north, who came, saw, and returned, bearing tales of the greenness of the land and of its inhabitants

9. And there was Kay, the scribe, being of the clan of Odeon and also an interpreter, reading the hieroglyphics of Shakespeare; Peace be unto you.

10. And the class of eighteen built for themselves a kingdom in the hearts of the people; and the season of sneakers and white skirts arriving they departed, each into his own land.

CHAPTER II

1. Now it came to pass that in the season of pumpkins, came many others of the children of eighteen, even unto a score, and they abode among their brethren.



2. And they waxed so numerous that the eyes of the rulers of the Promised Land were turned upon them, and they spake saying: "They must even have a leader."

3. And that year the class of eighteen dwelt under the rule of Helen of French, and Sherman, one Julie.

4. And there came one Farrington, called by some "the Dancer", a child of great agility, and Helen of the clan of Robertson, a lassie of the heights of Scotland, a speaker of rapidity.

5. Also, Kenyon, a scanner of Virgil and exceeding bright, and Julie of the tribe of Sherman, a lover of flowers, ships, and ——.

6. And the children of eighteen chose for themselves a motto, "*Ad Astra per Aspera*," and a banner of gold and white.

7. And they made merry and attended the games and plays of the tribe of fifteen. And, at last, in the season of strawberries, the children of eighteen departed in many directions, some going as far as Northfield.

CHAPTER III

1. And in the fall of the year, came others to join the children of eighteen, seven in all.

2. And they chose for themselves two rulers, Dorothy of the house of Bushnell, being ruler during the term of snows, and Julie of the house of Sherman, during the bursting of the buds.

3. For lo! in the fall they took upon themselves new privileges, and the children of eighteen broke bread together for the first time beside the waters, even the waters of Poms Pond.

4. And it came to pass that the tribe of sixteen gave thanks and invited the children of eighteen to join with them, and for one day there was the clashing of cymbals and of the dance.

5. And the season of snows passed without excitement; for six days did the children of eighteen labor, and on the seventh day did they rest.

6. For the children of eighteen were busily employed and great were the disputes among them.

7. Now the seven new children, or in different words, infants, were: Elizabeth, the daughter of Holmes, meek and mild at first, but waxing exceeding brave and commanding in her latter years.

8. One Catherine, a child of Dixie, a lover of tents and biscuits, yea even beaten biscuits, and of things military.



9. Stilwell, even Louise, who beareth out her name, for the proverb is "Still waters run deep."

10. And Atwood, a dweller of the wilds of Winchester, who came and conquered all hearts in the Promised Land.

11. And also Eaton, the well-liked, who came that she might be Chief Elder of the children of eighteen.

12. And there came from the green valley of Connecticut, one Clarissa, who laid up for herself treasures; they being many friendships and good wishes.

13. And lo! From out the east there stalked one Dorothy, yea, even a Stalker of the Marshes.

14. Then the children of eighteen dwelt peacefully in the Promised Land, and in the season of hot weather and mosquitos, they departed, each unto his own land.

CHAPTER IV

1. Now it came to pass that in the summer season, a plague fell upon the land, and it laid its hand chiefly upon the infants.

2. So the children of eighteen dared not meet again at the appointed season but waited until the season of frosts.

3. And when they met again in the cold season, there were many strangers among them.

4. And this year were the children of eighteen exceeding merry, for time was near at hand when they should rule the Promised Land.

5. And that year came many things to pass, for they met for the second time and broke bread by the waters.

6. And after the holiday season was over they indulged in Dramatics, yea, even in two, which were known by the title of "The Maker of Dreams" and "Miss Civilization".

7. Now it was a custom that in the season of floods and wet weather, that the tribe of seventeen and the children of eighteen should hold a mighty festival.

8. And the favored men from miles around, even a few from the mighty Hill, came and made merry.

9. And this season dwelt the children of eighteen under the sway of Ruth of the tribe of Eaton, and Margaret of Van Voorhis.

10. Now among the strangers that came to the Promised Land were the following:



11. Louise, a descendant of Ham, but greatly reduced, being only a Bacon, but being destined to be of great strength among the children of eighteen. And this year a member of a far distant tribe dwelt with them, a wearer of the green, one Tad Doolin, a child of the sod.

12. And two strangers, who might be thought to be of the tribe of Siam, so closely were they always found together, Hubbard and Rowell.

13. And Margaret from Germantown, who maketh sweet noises upon a wind, and also upon a stringed instrument.

14. But Kunkel was like nobody but herself and she founded a kingdom in the hearts of the children of eighteen.

15. And Helen of the tribe of Martin was chosen as the tent-mate of Louise, the Chief Judge to be; and great was the glory that she shared.

16. There was also a Weed, who tooketh strong root in the soil of the Promised Land, and after she gained strength, she turned her attention to other weeds, even potatoes.

17. Also V. V., standing for Virginia Vincent who on account of her great merit, was chosen to rule over the Tribe of Odeon.

18. And Katharine, a Righter, who keepeth the children of eighteen in constant smiles, on account of her merry remarks. Also McPherson, who was soon to be entrusted with the mighty works of writing of manuscript of the comings and goings of the children of eighteen, yea even the "Circle" of their doings.

19. And Dorothea of St. Johnsbury, whose delight it is to roll, yea to roll a cutter of grass in among the tents of the children of eighteen. Also Avalita of Howe, who giveth commands in a mighty voice, when the children of eighteen exercise in military matters.

20. And last, but by no means least, Lois from Amsterdam, and Miller, even a Gay one.

21. Now came the season of partings, but first, the children of eighteen held a mighty banquet, and feasted and made merry, and even when they at last parted, it was with a feeling of importance, for were not they to be the rulers of the Promised Land when they returned?

CHAPTER V

1. So it came to pass that the children of eighteen pitched their tents in the Promised Land for the last time.

2. And because their appointed ruler did not return, they chose for themselves another ruler, even Louise.



3. Now it was not the custom in the Promised Land to welcome strangers in the fifth year, but this year came six such promising strangers that they were admitted into the clan.

4. Now these six were:— Colby, a statuesque maiden, Gray, not a sombre maiden as her name implies, but gay and gracious. Also Greenough, who was of a dramatic mind, and Jepherson, who was called by many "Jeff".

5. Then there was Margaret, a Speer, who was the constant joy of the children of eighteen, on account of her powerful mind. And from far across the sea, yea, even from Shanghai, came a Luce, well-beloved and skilled in the management of chopsticks.

6. And once again all the children of eighteen brake bread beside the waters, but this time they were mighty waters, even the Sea of Haggett.

7. And there fell great responsibilities on the children of eighteen, but they bore them as best they might.

8. Now in the time directly after vacation, a great plague fell upon the Promised Land, even the plague of examinations, and many succumbed.

9. And for this reason it was held best for the children of eighteen to go for a rest into a far land, and Intervale was selected.

10. So for four long days did the children of eighteen have sports, even winter ones.

11. And once more in the season of floods did they hold a mighty festival, and the favored few again met to dance and make merry in the "Hall of Exercise."

12. Now it came to pass that in the spring season the children of eighteen honored the memory of one Shakespeare, a poet.

13. And they acted from his writings, even his script of "As You Like It"; and before it was over there were many envied Shakespeare being dead, so weary were they with rehearsals.

14. And the time quickly passed, and behold the time was come when the children of eighteen ate their last banquet together, and there was mirth and sadness intermingled.

15. And at last, on the eleventh day of the sixth month of the year 1918, were the final rites of the children of eighteen held, and the hearts of all were very full.

16. And behold! there came a mist over all, and I heard nine and thirty voices of the children of eighteen chanting, "Praises to the Class of Eighteen!"



The Senior Play—"As You Like It"

By WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE



CAST

DUKE, living in exile	Natalie Weed
FREDERICK, his brother and usurper of his dominions	Virginia Vincent
AMIENS } Lords attending upon the exiled Duke	{ Marion Hubbard
JACQUES }	{ Irene Atwood
OLIVER }	{ Dorothy Stalker
JACQUES }	{ Catherine McReynolds
ORLANDO }	{ Margaret Morris
LE BEAU, a courtier	Katharine Righter
TOUCHSTONE, a clown	Katherine Pinckney
CORIN }	{ Marion McPherson
SILVIUS }	{ Martha Grace Miller
CHARLES, a wrestler	Margaret Speer
ADAM, servant of Oliver	Helen Robertson
WILLIAM, a country fellow in love with Audrey	Velma Rowell
ROSALIND, daughter to the exiled Duke	Mildred Greenough
CELIA, daughter to Frederick	Louise Bacon
PHEBE, a shepherdess	Dorothy Bushnell
AUDREY, a county wench	Elizabeth Doolin
HYMEN	Ruth Farrington
LORDS, PAGES, FORESTERS, ATTENDANTS	

Foresters:—Lois Lindsay, Emmavil Luce, Marion McPherson, Martha Grace Miller, Dorothea Clark, Mary Jepherson, Elizabeth Gray, Julie Sherman, Elizabeth Holmes, Mary Davis, Helen Martin, Ruth Clark

Music by the Abbot Trio

BERTHA EVERETT MORGAN	<i>Manager of Players</i>
IRENE ATWOOD, MARGARET SPEER	<i>Property Managers</i>





English II Plays

"Off Again, On Again"

By KATHERINE MENZIES PINCKNEY

CAST

TOM DARCY	Martha Grace Miller
"DUTCH" STEVENS	Virginia McCauley
"OWL" RICHMOND, a bookworm	Katharine Coe
"JUNE" BARKLEY	Sally Bartlett
MR. FAY, the coach	Kathleen Noyes
BAB FAY, his daughter	Elizabeth Doolin
JACK WAKELEE, president of Delta Phi	Natalie Weed

SCENE: Clubroom of Delta Phi House

TIME: The present

SYNOPSIS

The Delta Phi Dramatic Society are to present a play for the benefit of the Red Cross. It is expected to be a very large affair, but on the afternoon of the play word comes that the boy who was to play the part of the leading lady, is ill with mumps. There is great consternation until one of the members suggests that perhaps Bab Fay, the daughter of the coach, could take the part, for the rehearsals had been held in Mr. Fay's house and she knew practically the whole play by heart. Everyone agrees to this when it is remembered that two years ago Bab and Jack Wakelee, the president of the society, were engaged and, shortly afterwards, the engagement was broken. As Wakelee is to be the leading man in the play, difficulties arise. At this point Wakelee comes in and, after great discussion, unwillingly consents to the play. Mr. Fay and Bab are sent for and, after much persuasion, Bab reluctantly consents. The various members of the fraternity depart and, with the "Owl" coaching, the rehearsal starts. It is a most embarrassing situation, and Wakelee and Bab are so stiff that the "Owl" finally leaves them alone and goes for Mr. Fay. Bab and Wakelee suddenly realize, when left alone, how silly they have been, and have just renewed their engagement when the members return and find the leading actors hard at work, as it seems, but at the comment that it is quite like the real thing, they do it so well, Wakelee convinces them that it *is* the real thing and that the engagement that was "off" such a short time before, is "on again" now, for good.



"Crossed Wires"

By MARY DAVIS

CAST

BERT THURSTEN	Elizabeth Armstrong
BUNNY PARKHURST	Katherine Pinckney
MR. PARKHURST	Sally Eddy
MR. SYLAS A. FOX	Geraldine Murray
BETH PARKHURST	Dorothy Bushnell
MARIE APPLETON	Margaret Clark

SYNOPSIS

Mr. Fox and Bert Thursten are in love with Beth Parkhurst. Bert, supposing Beth to be in love with Mr. Fox, does not reveal his love. Bunny, Beth's brother, is in love with Marie Appleton. The play opens on an election day. It is also the day that Mr. Fox has asked for Beth's hand in marriage. Mr. Parkhurst favors the marriage, except for Mr. Fox's political views, which do not please Mr. Parkhurst. However, he believes Mr. Fox would make a change for his future father-in-law. Beth does not care for Mr. Fox, but loves Bert. She therefore does not know what to do, as she does not want to displease her father; still, she does not want to marry a man she does not love. Mr. Fox settles the question for her. During the day he manages to get an important paper of Mr. Parkhurst's entrusted to Bert to take to press, and makes such changes as will favor his own man up for election. Marie Appleton comes into the house and speaks with him while he is doing the writing. The paper goes to press and when the edition comes out Bert is accused of making the changes. Mr. Parkhurst has good reason to believe this, since Bert does not belong to his party and Bert was the only one that had the paper. When the paper is produced, Marie recognizes it as the one she saw Mr. Fox working on, but Mr. Fox remarks suavely that he sent a similar paper to press that morning and it was his own that Miss Appleton saw. Beth finally proves that Mr. Fox is guilty by comparing Bert's and Mr. Fox's handwriting with that on the paper. Thus Bert Thursten and Beth are brought together and Mr. Fox's true character revealed.

**" Much Labour Lost "**

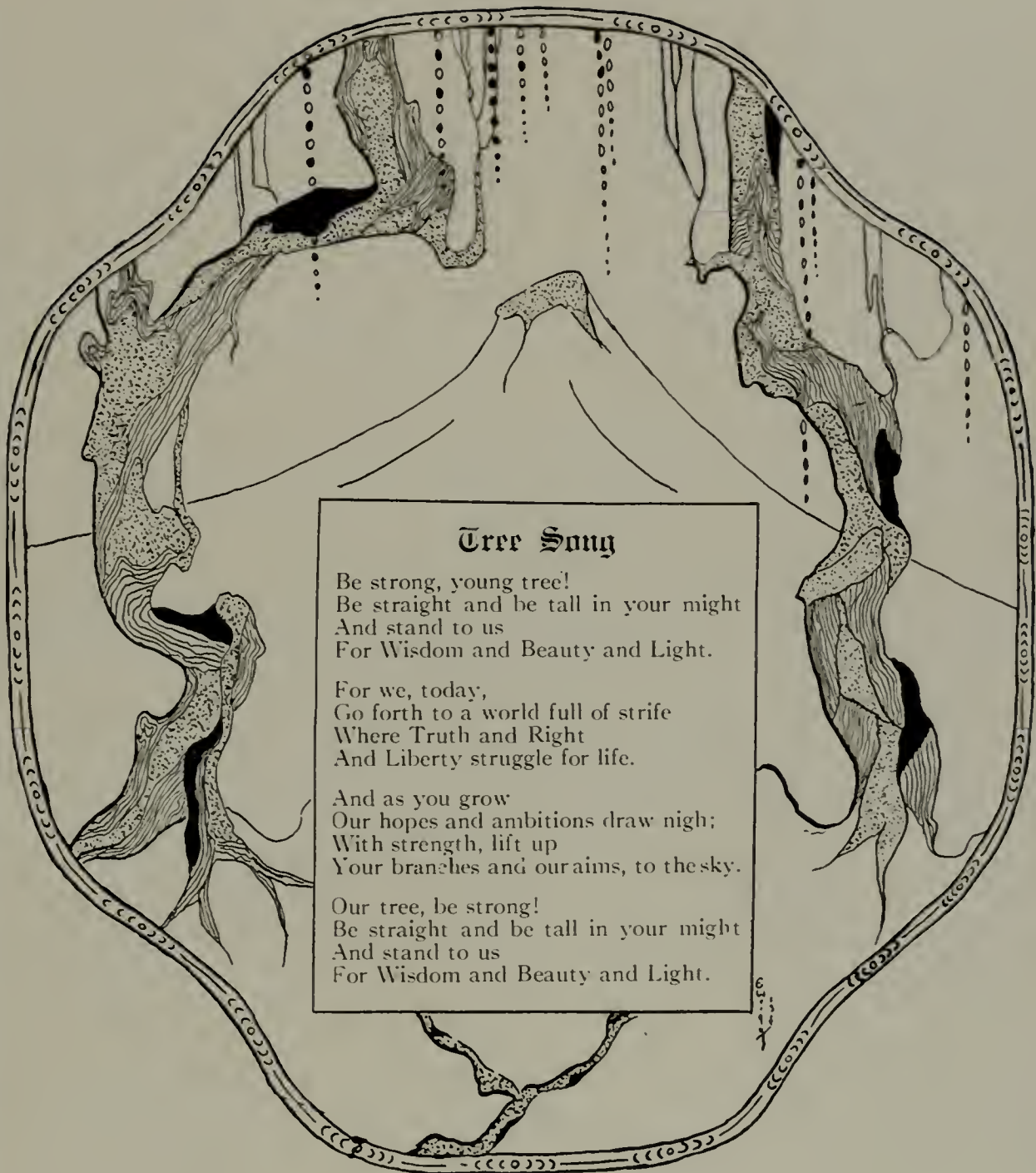
(Curtain Raiser)

CAST

PEGGY, president of the T. D. D. C.		Eleanore Taylor
BETTY } members of the Club		{ Edna Dixon
RUTH }		{ Ethel Dixon
JACK		Hope Allen
DICK		Ruth Hathaway
JIM		Louise Colby
A MAID		Irene Atwood

SYNOPSIS

Dick, incensed by a detective story which he has just finished reading, decides to use his own methods in finding out why some of his girl friends were so unamiable. Jack and Dick trace the symptoms to a mysterious club to which the girls belong — whose mysterious initials are — T. D. D. C. Mainly by the means of President Peggy's "hope chest", Dick makes himself acquainted with the situation. Hiding himself in the chest he hears the secrets of the club, which meets that afternoon. He finds out that the name of the club is the Triangle Deprivation and Diet Club and its chief aim is to make its members lose superfluous avoirdupois. Dick and Jack then succeed in trapping the girls into breaking a rule, thereby bringing a double penalty on all of them. Jim inconveniently happens in and picks up the paper stating the penalty, at the same time reading it aloud. The girls are speechless and the situation is saved by clumsy Jim knocking a book on the floor, containing some pictures of sylph-like forms. Jack and Dick then wax eloquent in favor of the anti-slim people of the pictures. The kind words fall soothingly upon the ears of the sweets-deprived girls and they do not resist the tempting boxes of chocolates promptly proffered by the boys.



Tree Song

Be strong, young tree!
Be straight and be tall in your might
And stand to us
For Wisdom and Beauty and Light.

For we, today,
Go forth to a world full of strife
Where Truth and Right
And Liberty struggle for life.

And as you grow
Our hopes and ambitions draw nigh;
With strength, lift up
Your branches and our aims, to the sky.

Our tree, be strong!
Be straight and be tall in your might
And stand to us
For Wisdom and Beauty and Light.



My Flag

Stars from the blue vault of Heaven,
Stripes from the bleeding hearts of men,
White from the light of the soul's pure might,
Rises my flag again.

RUTH HATHAWAY

[With the permission of The Courant]



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LIEUTENANT COLONEL KELSEY

MAJOR WHITING

Staff Officers

MARCEAU

PICKERING

CAPTAIN HOLMES

CAPTAIN COE

ADJUTANT HOLT

Lieutenants

PAGE

NEWTON

McCAULEY

McREYNOLDS

NOYES

Sergeants

SERGEANT MAJOR McPHERSON

ARMSTRONG

JOHNSON

ATWOOD

C. GREENOUGH

FRENCH

WICKERSHAM

HATHAWAY

HARTEL

FRANCIS

LEYSER

SUTRO

"My Call to Arms"

I lay in the shade on the greenwood gay,
 The day was bright and I felt like play,
 And I balked when I heard the Major say,
 "Company, Fall in!"

I rose without any undo haste
 A step to the right, then the left I paced,
 At length my own position graced,
 "Right by squads — March!"

I wandered on with an abstract air,
 Omitting to follow commands with care,
 To the thoughtful now I say, "Beware!"
 "Left Front into line — March — Front!"

I thought of Tom, of Dick and Jack,
 Of Harry, Jim and Bob and Tack,
 And a dozen others who won't come back,
 "Squads left, column left, March!"



I wished I were out in the great wide world
But, by the war into hard work hurled,
Instead of just doing a sock or two purled,
"On right into line — March!"

I made a mistake, then, to my chagrin
At last I realized what I had been
And knew that just here my job should begin,
"Company, right turn — March!"

I was doing, the thing that I condemned
I was willing, 'neath picturesque glory, to bend,
But not just to drudge and drudge on 'til the end
"Squads, right about — March!"

So I've seen myself in a different light.
The job I've got is not so bright
But I've got to keep at it with all my might
"Right dress — Front!"

And now to the others who think that they
Could make so good, quite far away
You're proving yourself just day by day
"Company, Dismissed!"



Sonnet Written in Dejection After Being in Boston

(With sincere apologies to Wordsworth)

Boston is too much with us — late and soon,
Getting and spending, we laid waste our hours;
Little we saw that was within our powers;
We have given our time away, a useless boon.

There shoes have prices reaching to the moon,
There streets are only alleys 'twixt the towers,
Like gutters filled with mud from recent showers
That dry not even with the heat of noon.

It moves us not, — Great Scott! I'd rather be
A boot-black wearing clothes long since out worn
So might I, working on my bended knee

Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn,
See old New York that rises by the sea,
That spot which e'en Bostonians cannot scorn.



ENTRE NOUS

TUESDAY

JUNE 11, 1935

CAPTAIN BETTY HOLMES COMMANDS ABBOT BATTALION ON WESTERN FRONT

Elizabeth Gray, famous dancer of the Russian Ballet, sues company for broken ankle, the * * * * *

Miss Mary Jepherson, a charming debutant has just made her debut still trusting in "Providence." * * * * *

D. Clark having bought the firm of A. Lowe, wishes to thank her friends and the public in general for their kindly patronage.

Ruth Farrington demonstrates soap — "Have you a little Fairy in your home?"

Fleet Foot Howe wins big Marathon. The time * * *

Doctor Sails for France.

Doc and his better three quarters sailed for France on board the "America."

Ruth is doing work in the Rest Camps.

Bride Late to Wedding! Husband waits at church

Mildred Greenough former Abbot Girl caused great excitement on the Avenue yesterday by failing to appear on time * * * * *

Mrs. Brig. General de Bushnell Hewett last night charmingly entertained the staff officers of the 156th Phillips Battalion at a banquet * * * * *

President Bacon of the Abbot Volunteer Workers spoke last night on the necessity of wearing heavy shirt waists and flat * * * *

New Method School to be Established

C. McReynolds is on the "Point" of opening a school for French orphans and * * *

American Student Re- ceives Commendation For War Work

Miss Emmavil Luce, former student of Abbot Academy, has received the position of chief interpreter at the war office.

Hero — New Submarine Chaser has been christened by Miss Julie Sherman who is still bringing up the Navy with success.

Newburg Girl is Doing Things Up "Brown"

Miss Natalie Weed, of this town left for * * * * *

M. Speer, the Charles of the wrestling world, is receiving praise for his gladiatorial combats at the Hippodrome.

New and Brilliant Lady Psychologist Gains Attention

Katherine Righter, the noted Psychologist, has taken the position of professor of psychology and French at Abbot Academy, Andover, Massachusetts.

Miss Velma Rowell has just presented the government with a new submarine chaser, the "George I."

Summer News

Miss Elizabeth Doolin, a pleasant little "chappie," will spend her time "Fishing" on Lake Champlain.



TUESDAY

ENTRE NOUS

JUNE 11, 1935

Miss Mary Davis will spend the summer at home. She has shown that she "Ken" wrestle with her affections.

Miss Mary Kunkel is doing valuable detective work on the "Front."

Miss Ruth Clark after a landslide in which she was hit hard has just been "Dug" out.

Musical Notes

Hubbardinni, the song bird of the Cosmopolitan Opera Company has just sailed for Italy.

Miss Martha Grace Miller is starring in the popular musical comedy, "The Girl Who Grins."

Miss Katherine Pinckney is entertaining large audiences in a very clever and characteristic reproduction of "Getting Together."

Female Paderewski

Madame Margaret Morris rightly holds her audiences spellbound by her spectacular feats on the piano.

Miss Helen Robertson has been singing, "Hello My Dearie by Wireless."

General News

Miss Beatrice Kenyon is in France reading Latin Poetry to the convalescent soldiers.

Miss Ruth Allen has taken up canning extensively.

Miss Helen Martin is running a quick Lunch at Hanover * * * * *

Miss Lois Lindsay has just become the Amsterdam efficiency expert.

Miss Virginia Vincent is doing plumbing inspection. The chief difficulty she finds is in forgotten sponges.

Miss Louise Colby has been acknowledged the possession of a real Greek profile and is posing for Arrow Collars.

The flower of Andover was greatly excited last Saturday afternoon when a crowd of little urchins, headed by Miss Clarissa Horton, went yelling through the village for a picnic by the Shawsheen. Miss Horton, who has been doing social work, is greatly loved by all Boston's urchins.

Miss Dorothy Stalker has relieved Mr. Clinton as night watchman at Abbot Academy. She is filling this position with marked efficiency.

Miss Dorothy Fairfield, better known to the readers of "Entre Nous" as "Georgie," was unable to endure this "lonely earth" with *Everybody* flying, and is *Robin the Sun* of some of its light.

Mrs. Foster Wishes Husband To Be Happy, Divorces Him That He May Wed Concert Singer, Louise Stillwell.

New Army Methods

Sergeant Major McPherson has developed a new way of training raw recruits. She believes firmly in the influence of the eye and kind treatment, and she has been known to do a little "Guying" in the "Hall".

Miss Helen French wishes to announce to her friends that her Dressmaking and Shampooing Parlors will be open to the public on the first of the month.





A Tribute

The end of our school years has come. As we look back over the happy years we have lived here, our hearts turn especially to that friend of Miss Bailey who endeared herself to us all, Miss Morse. We feel, somehow that she is with us still, in spirit, that the influence of her life is working among us, and that the thought of her bright presence will ever be an inspiration to us.

Some of us remember, how, at odd moments of the day, we sometimes heard lovely snatches of music coming from the McKeen rooms — we remember how we listened, delighting in Miss Morse's delicate touch at the piano. She loved beautiful things. Although many of us have not known it, it is a fact that much of the pleasant restfulness of the Drawing Room and the McKeen rooms is due to Miss Morse's good taste. We all have seen the exquisite photographs which she made — it was easy for her to see the beauties of this New England landscape.

None of us will forget Miss Morse. Some have known her better than others — we all have known and loved her from afar. We remember her constant cheerfulness, her bright smile, her charming ways. We realize that it has been our privilege to have known, even for so short a time, a rare personality. We sympathize sincerely with Miss Bailey in her loss, and we can only say that Miss Morse's memory will live with us, inspiring us always, individually and as a class, to bright and noble ideals.



The Cross

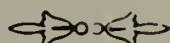
It glittered there upon his breast,
 A mark of honor, gleaming red
 In the evening sun; his gravest test.
 "For service given, for courage true
 Rendered your king and country!" Thus,
 Had it been placed upon his breast.
 He turned, a prayer upon his lips,
 "Great God forgive, and give me strength
 That I this cross may bear!"



Advertisements

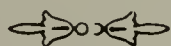
We want to thank those who have advertised in this book,
and ask the students of Abbot Academy to patronize them.

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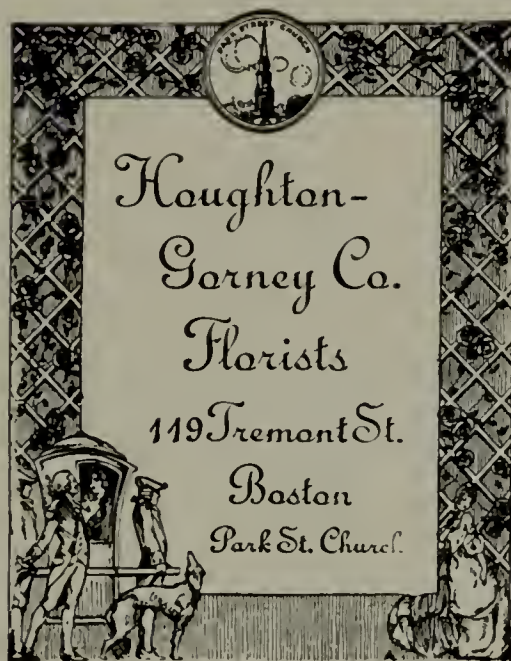
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